

# God's Depressed

It's a cloudy day today  
forecast predicts lots of wind  
my mood's a darker shade of gray  
than it has lately been

dissonant as the music playing  
today as out of sync  
as my heart is staying -  
feeling on the brink

of I don't know what  
like the weather - wanting spring  
for this winter's tightened my gut -  
wondering what the news will bring.

Reading poetry and seeing art  
makes me believe God's within -  
as co-creators not wholly apart  
even in our darkest sin

but sometimes faith's leap  
seems too long  
the chasm between us too deep.  
If in weakness I'm made strong

maybe this day I'll find the strength  
find the art of which I'm possessed  
discover the joy to jump that length  
through the dark that says God's depressed.

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*Author's note: Yesterday I discovered my heart is again in AFIB (atrial fibrillation – arrhythmia). It temporarily threw me into feelings of disappointment and discouragement. But the feelings passed soon even though the national news seemed particularly bad. I don't know what is next for me or the nation, but I am buoyed by the knowledge that I am in God's embrace – that at least HE'S not depressed.*